

Richmond Times-Dispatch

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SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1915.

Too, Too Modest Germany!

FROM a fervent patriot resident in the city of St. Louis, Mo., The Times-Dispatch has received a blotted handsomely decorated with a map of Europe. The map is crossed by two black lines and accompanied by the following inscription: "To insure everlasting peace, Europe, as indicated between the black lines, must come under German-Austrian influence." The lines include all of Belgium, Calais and other portions of France, Russian Poland, the Netherlands, the Balkan states, Northwestern Italy and European Turkey. A large order, to say the least of it! We take the liberty of suggesting that peace never will be won in this fashion, and that if it could be, the inhabitants of most of the countries affected would be sure they had obtained it at too high a price.

The late news from Berlin indicates that Von Tirpitz has been handed his cane and topcoat.

Hopewell Again

DISQUIETING rumors reach us of conditions in Hopewell. Despite the cleaning-up process through which the powder city recently has passed, the removal of the police force and the punishment of various minor offenders, there are suggestions that conditions are drifting back to where they were.

If the charges are true that were made by the Attorney-General and other representatives of the Governor who investigated Hopewell, the stern punishment of the grafters offers the only hope of substantial betterment. Judge West probably has excellent reason for continuing the trials of persons accused of illegal liquor selling, while the more important cases are postponed, but there are considerations that suggest a reversal of that process. It may be, for example, that some important witnesses are getting beyond the jurisdiction of the court.

To Dallas, Tex., greeting: A certified check to a national committee is more than skyscrapers and sunny skies and muckles of ozone.

Let Virginia Save Appomattox

THE recent suggestion in these columns that a movement should be inaugurated by this State to rescue Appomattox from human neglect and the ravages of time, and that it be placed under the care of Virginia and be maintained by it as a historic shrine, is meeting with approval. Naturally, the suggestion appeals to the South. We are glad to know that the proposition is regarded with favor by New England. The Boston Transcript, our most impressive and scholarly contemporary in New England, commenting on The Times-Dispatch's plea for saving Appomattox, says, editorially:

Appomattox, the village where the Lost Cause made its peace, is "crumbling from human neglect." Its association had no charms for the defeated, and the victors had no heart to perpetuate the scene of so deep a solemnity. The famous appietree lives only in Conkling's poem. Yet the place is more than a name in history, and sentiment expressed toward it by the Richmond Times-Dispatch indicates that there is now a generation which could look upon its larger significance.

Fully appreciating the opinion of the Transcript, or any opinion in the same line from us, we wish to emphasize our original suggestion that this matter rests, or should rest, entirely upon Virginia, and ought not to be delayed.

"Putting On Our Clothes" is the caption of an editorial in our highly esteemed contemporary, the Chicago Herald. It isn't safe to take 'em off before frost.

"Can Germany Live On Itself?"

TO the correspondent whose letter, printed in another column, asks us to say whether German finances are "subject to the same fate as all the other assets of Germany," we answer unquestionably that they are. The theory that Germany can last longer in this war, because it is consuming itself alone, is one of the most curious logical fallacies that have ever been invented.

It rests on the premise, of course, that money is wealth, whereas, as money, it is only the evidence of wealth. If Germany could collect all the gold in the world and lock it up in the coffers of the government or the strong boxes of the people, Germany yet might starve to death. A country is made rich and prosperous and kept in that condition through its productive enterprises, including its trade with foreign lands. By the war, Germany has lost foreign trade amounting to over a billion dollars a year, and lost, of course, the profits on this business. Its losses in domestic trade, save in the manufacture of war munitions, probably are even greater.

Armies and navies produce nothing, and they must be carried on the backs of the people—have to spend on clothing and food, recreation and the education of their children. The South, in the latter years of the

War Between the States, was a capital illustration of a country compelled to spend it all on itself—and there are plenty of persons yet living who can inform the modern upholders of this economic principle how it contributed more than any other cause to the South's subjection.

How long the German people will endure the burden this war is forcing on them, we have no means of knowing, but that they feel the pinch is made more obvious every day.

A statistician who has been keeping tab on the Frank case reports that the consensus of opinion shows that Frank overpowered the guard and then went out and hanged himself. This is about as satisfactory as the report turned in by the coroner's jury.

Let's Get the Best Man!

IT is not necessary, of course, to remind Judge Richardson of the large importance that attaches to his selection of a temporary incumbent, pending the general election, of the office of Commonwealth's Attorney. He has served himself, and with great ability in that office, and better than the mass of his fellow-citizens realizes how vital it is to the city's interests that his choice shall fall on the best available man.

That a primary will not be possible, under the accepted interpretation of the law, now becomes evident. There is nothing in Judge Richardson's ruling, as we understand it, that would preclude the selection of a candidate by the Democratic City Committee, and we assume that the committee, in the discharge of this duty, will make a wise choice.

There remains, however, the consideration that Judge Richardson's temporary appointee, if he commends himself by character and attainment to the public favor, will have a large advantage when the committee comes to act. He will enjoy, in the first place, the considerable prestige of the judge's confidence, made evident by the appointment, and the further benefits of possession, valuable in political contests, as well as in the law.

Other things being equal, the committee probably would be inclined to ratify Judge Richardson's choice, by making the ad interim official the Democratic nominee. Certainly it would hesitate a long time before substituting a candidate whose qualifications are at all doubtful.

Were it not for the fact that in a free-for-all race, in which several Democrats were entered, a Republican might bear away the prize, we should urge the city committee to make no nomination whatever. If the contest were among Democrats solely, it would be in effect a party primary, and thus carry out the spirit if not the letter of the party law.

The public desire is that the best man who can be induced to accept be chosen for this dignified and highly important office. Before his term shall have been long under way, he will face the duty of enforcing the prohibition laws to be enacted at the next session of the General Assembly. Enforcing prohibition laws, however, will not be his sole duty, nor his most valuable function. It would be ridiculous, manifestly, to elect any one to this office solely because of his ardor or lack of ardor in the prohibition cause. It is much more important to the city and State that the Commonwealth's Attorney should be capable of prosecuting to conviction a murderer or an embezzler than that he should be filled with fiery zeal for the punishment of some disreputable proprietor of a back alley blind pig.

London reports that pretty soon the Russians will begin to dig in. The Houston Post thinks that they will begin to dig up. They have been digging out for some time.

Peace in the East

DESPITE the clamor and disorder by which the meeting of Church Hill citizens, held Friday night, was interrupted, the meeting's final result was favorable to an early decision of the vexed problem of the East Broad Street car tracks. The plan approved is sensible, in apparent accord with good engineering practice and traffic requirements, and deserves Council's endorsement.

It is impossible, in a matter of this description, to satisfy everybody. Not everybody's views and convenience possibly can be consulted. It would seem, however, that the public interest and convenience would be well served, adequate facilities provided for Church Hill traffic and just consideration shown the street railway company, if the suggested compromise is effected.

Under the plan, the Marshall Street viaduct is to be thrown open to the free use of pedestrians, and the company agrees to pay that share of the cost of repaving Broad Street that it would have been required to pay had all the old tracks been relaid. Both city and company would profit by this arrangement.

On the whole, the skies may be said to have cleared up considerably. There are signs of peace on Church Hill.

Considering the point from which it fires, the Wall Street Journal makes such a center shot that we are constrained to copy the following and recommend it: "Since Moses descended from the mountain with the tables of stone to find the people worshipping the Golden Calf the ten commandments have all been violated; not by all the people, but by some of the people, all the time. Yet these great God-given laws have stood the acid test of ages and even now represent the essence of the moral and civil laws of all enlightened peoples."

According to a dispatch, "William B. Atwater, aviator and a member of a committee to help perfect the aerial defenses of the country, preferred to go to Ludlow Street Jail rather than let his wife, the widow of the late Senator Tom Platt, pay \$5,000 to his creditors out of her own estate." If they can locate him and get the news across, it will make the late Senator hit the timbrel with a resounding whack.

Congratulations to New York City. It is going to plant trees along its streets and multiply them, and put mashers on a par with vagrants. When the old town prohibits women on Fifth Avenue from wearing their hostery over the tops of their shoes, it will be a right nice place to visit.

The Boston Globe wonders what children will study in place of the geography of Europe when they go back to school. Don't know. But when school is out, the class in trousers will study the nearest baseball bulletin.

Taft Shows Way to Preparedness.—Headline. But to raise money for defense by taxation, not to prepare a way to return to the White House.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

Sorrow in the Air.
Wee Willie doesn't feel inclined
To laugh and sing and play.
For, hawking his youthful mind,
Distressing him all day,
This horrid thought his pleasures bind:
"Vacation speeds away!"

Wee Willie mopes upon the stair,
His anger will not cool;
He finds no comfort anywhere
That can his grief console.
For in a week he must appear
At that dod-gasted school.

Worth Framing.
It is the crushed grape that gives out the blood-red wine.—Gail Hamilton.
The next best thing to belief in God is to sympathize with people.—Egyptian proverb.

Newcomer in Richmond Stung Again.

Scene—Public Park. Before pagoda containing statue of Henry Clay.
Stranger to the Native—Henry's clothes look as if they had been cut out by a cross-cut saw.
Native—That statue wasn't made to show off Mr. Clay's wardrobe. If you had his head on you, you wouldn't need any clothes.



Due for Recognition.

Pat—Begorry, if we do get into this war beyond the sea, we ought to have jobs as experts.
Mike—Just what do you mean by that?
Pat—Why, I see by the papers that this is trinch warfare they do be wagin' nowadays, and 'tis few who can do better work with pick and spade.

Renaissance of a Southern Landmark.

The old-fashioned smokehouse which we were about to mourn as belonging to the dead past is about to rise from its ashes and take its place again in the back yard of the Southern farm. Its return means the re-establishment of some of the old-time live-at-home conditions—the rebirth of home independence and prosperity.

For many years the smokehouse has been a neglected institution on many farms, and the South has suffered on this account to the extent of millions of dollars annually. Its return should be heralded with gladness, for it is the forerunner of other economic principles that are bound to follow, and which will help so materially in freeing the farmer from the thrall of credit.—Pittsburgh Gazette.

Dear Gazette, you have stopped the hands of the clock. You have interrupted the circuit. You have made us go back and back until we would hate to have anybody ask how many years have accumulated.

Personal.

Sublime Brayer of the Ancient Order of Equus Asinus Coal Blaze, of South Carolina, moves in all the splendor and circumstances of one to the manner born.—Washington Post.

His Reason.

Grubbs—Young Litterane says he thinks of seeking a commission in the army.
Stubbs—That's because he has heard somewhere that army officers wear wrist watches.

A Slump in the Climate.

About the time that Fremont Leidy got to the peroration of his famous peace speech at the Anthorathief picnic at Leon, reports the Wichita Beacon, a baseball game was announced, and only those who had rheumatism remained to hear him. Peace seems to be an apathetic subject this year.

Perhaps it is fortunate that most men are able to forget the dazzling fictions impressed upon them in childhood.—Providence (R. I.) Journal.
And there are others who do not forget when, as boys, they were impressed with the idea of becoming bandits, even Indians, and some dreamed that they would become poets.

The Psalmist Says:

The weather we have been having may suit the crops and the undertakers, but the rest of us reserve the privilege of filling a caveat.

Some Italians grow, others get stalled in the send-off. One of the latter who squirts soft drinks for the public within two blocks of old St. John's Church in East Richmond never heard of the place, and never heard of Patrick Henry. One of the former lives in the shadow of the sanctuary and can repeat the immortal speech, putting in all of the gestures of P. H. and some of his own.

There comes a story of a Connecticut man who found \$5 in a dish of boiled cabbage. If he overfed, he needed the money to pay the doctor.

Exercising a Sex Privilege.

Once a maiden, confessedly fair,
Was overheard, with much force, to declare
That the men, who adored her,
Most terribly bored her—
She just would not make one of a pair.

But she found—though 'tis sad, it is true—
Single blessedness just is dead.
So the next man who tarried,
Asking if she'd be married,
Was marched down the church aisle ere he knew.

Gossip From "Down Home"

They "show do" grow some peaches in the Old North State. The Sanford Express tells us: There is a peach tree on the Sanford Manufacturing Company lot, which has produced two crops of peaches this year. The first crop is matured and the second-crop peaches are about half-grown.

This potato story comes via the Wendell Times: "Irish potatoes are butting into the North Carolina farmer's income by bringing \$2 a barrel right along in several towns in the State, while the farmers in any part of the State of North Carolina can raise from 100 to 125 barrels of potatoes to the acre on any of the good average land on his farm."

It would seem that a weakness of human nature prevails "down home," as well as in some other parts of the country, for the Wilson News says: "Five hundred citizens have been presented recently by a Wake County grand jury for failure to list property and polls for 1914, according to Solicitor Herbert E. Norris, and a bill will be drawn against them if by September 1 they have not made settlement and show their tax receipts to the solicitor. The penalty for failure to list property is a fine not to exceed \$50 or imprisonment not to exceed thirty days."

According to the same paper, the Canning Club girls of Lee County are wearing the blue ribbons. It says: "Miss Brooks reports on August 16 the following cans packed: tomatoes, 2,000 cans; beans, 1,700 cans; kraut, 200 cans; and peaches, 80 cans. On Tuesday, August 17, the R. No. 1 Club packed about 275 cans of tomatoes. One girl in the White Hill Club went to services at Center Church in the day and stayed until 2 o'clock that night canning tomatoes. Club girls have the staying qualities."

The Duplin Reporter says: "G. B. Parker, who is the largest landowner in Duplin, and one of its most progressive citizens, often makes 2,000 barrels of corn on his swamp lands, besides several hundred bales of cotton. He is also a

great stock raiser, and it is wonderful to see the success that he is meeting with along these lines. Mr. Parker cleared all of this land, and has secured a good lot of tenants for his large farms in that farming country."

The Wadesboro Messenger makes a news item of the following: "S. J. Briley, of the Brown Creek community, sold a hen here last week, and gave as his reason for getting rid of the fowl that it had suddenly started crowing. Mr. Briley thought it might be bad luck to keep a crowing hen, and he hastened to pass it on to some one else."

Wonderful farmers there be in Stanley County, if the following from the Albemarle Enterprise is correct: "The good news that corn is doing fine comes from all parts of the county. The farmers are expecting good yields from all their crops, are working hard and making no complaints."

Chats With Virginia Editors

The Chicago Tribune's claim of being "The World's Greatest Newspaper" appears to be wrong in some of the brains of the press as much as the nickname of our old friend, The Times-Dispatch, which is usually known as "The Supreme in Virginia."—Covington Virginian.

What has Governor Stuart ever done to the Citizen that it should be constantly jabbing him in the ribs and sometimes misrepresent him?—Southside Sentinel. Why, son, don't you know? Fish, fish and oysters, old man!—Valley Virginian. There you are, and that is the plain English of it.

The Tidewater News is troubled, or, at least, certain members of its staff are. But let the News explain its own set-backs. It says: "Our cub reporter wants to know why he is expressly requested to say that 'Miss Blank has as her house guests Misses So-and-So,' while he is 'beating' locals. He argues with the foreman (who is the society shark of the shop) that if some guests were to be entertained in the barn and in the house, he would know when to say 'house guests' and why. Otherwise, why should he?"

"While Richmond is abolishing the bright lights on autos," says the Emporia Independent, "it would be well for Emporia to reverse the order of things here or suggest to some of our late-at-night jitneys to move to Richmond. Our life was in jeopardy the other night when two of those lantern-eyed cars were racing with each other in an effort to lead the way down Main Street, Emporia, and but for a lust: yell we would have been run down. Please, Mr. Officers, look after these demons and give us a chance for our lives!"

There is something doing in Louisa County. At least, such may be inferred from the following right funny little clipping from the Central Virginian, the leading newspaper of that county: "Major Johnson, of Louisa, and several of the members of the Council have been seen deliberating on the side of the steep Main Street hill opposite our office, and it is hoped that they are contemplating either raising the bottom or lowering the top of the same and making it level. It is really gratifying to see how much interest is being shown in civic improvement both in Louisa and in Mineral. We would like to see the time come—and it will probably come pretty soon—when both of these towns will be able to macadamize all of their streets to the corporate limits. It shouldn't take the ancient wall and moat to show these days where a town begins."

The Orange Review looks upon a certain condition in Virginia with alarm. It says: "Active, industrious, successful men are apt to dislike jury service. Others of a more indolent type enjoy hanging around courtrooms. They like the flattery from eloquent attorneys and the position of brief authority. It is difficult to get representative juries. In many States the dodging of jury duty has become a scandal. It was so called during the debate in the New York constitutional convention the other day. Yet a section that would have checked the evasion of jury duty was quickly voted to sleep in that convention. In some courts and States there is a tacit understanding by which practically all the leading business and professional men are excused. Their names are always kept out of the panel. Jury service should be rather pleasant, if one looked at it aright. The juror sees many interesting sides of human nature. The battle of wits and of legal principles has its dramatic elements. The debate arising over questions of human conduct must interest any one with an alert mind and human sympathies."

The Voice of the People

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—Your editorial upon the decay of the old Appomattox Court House, which was commented upon editorially in the New York Times this week, a friend of mine in New York City—a member of journalistic prominence and strategically placed—enclosed the "Times" clipping to me and requested me to look thoroughly into the matter and let him know what might be done towards making the old Appomattox the shrine suggested in your editorial. This man is a thing to push the matter far, only for the sake of perpetuating the memories of Appomattox. I hope you will do what you can through your paper to bring the subject up prominently before your readers.

PLUMMER P. JONES.
New Canton, Va., September 3, 1915.

Can Germany Live On Itself?

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—Recently I have heard quite a good deal of argument pro and con about the bankruptcy of the German empire, but have not been satisfied with either side of the argument. Hence, I am writing to know your opinion, which, I am not asking too much, I will thank you to give editorially. One person contended that Germany could go on for years without becoming bankrupt for the reason she was compelled to keep all of the money expended within her country. Another, also, said that Germany would be the last of the belligerents to suffer this disaster. Do you think that Germany could afford to issue new government bonds on the basis of former ones? Or are they not subject to the same fate as all the other assets of Germany? Can they not depreciate to such an extent as to throw the government into bankruptcy, notwithstanding the contended fact that all the money acquired by the German government is kept within its borders? And that the German populace would stand for the consequences of an accumulated debt going on without limit?

A. B. AMOS.
Richmond, Va., September 2, 1915.

Queries and Answers

About what will be the increase in value of a diamond of one carat in a year?
PURCHASER.

The advance has been tolerably steady for some years, and, conditions of present purchase and future sale being similar, you may reasonably expect profit enough to pay fair interest on the investment.

Galveston Disaster.

Please state for me the day and the loss of lives and money in the great disaster at Galveston some years ago.
J. B. C.

September 8, 1900. 8,000. Various estimates from \$20,000,000 up.

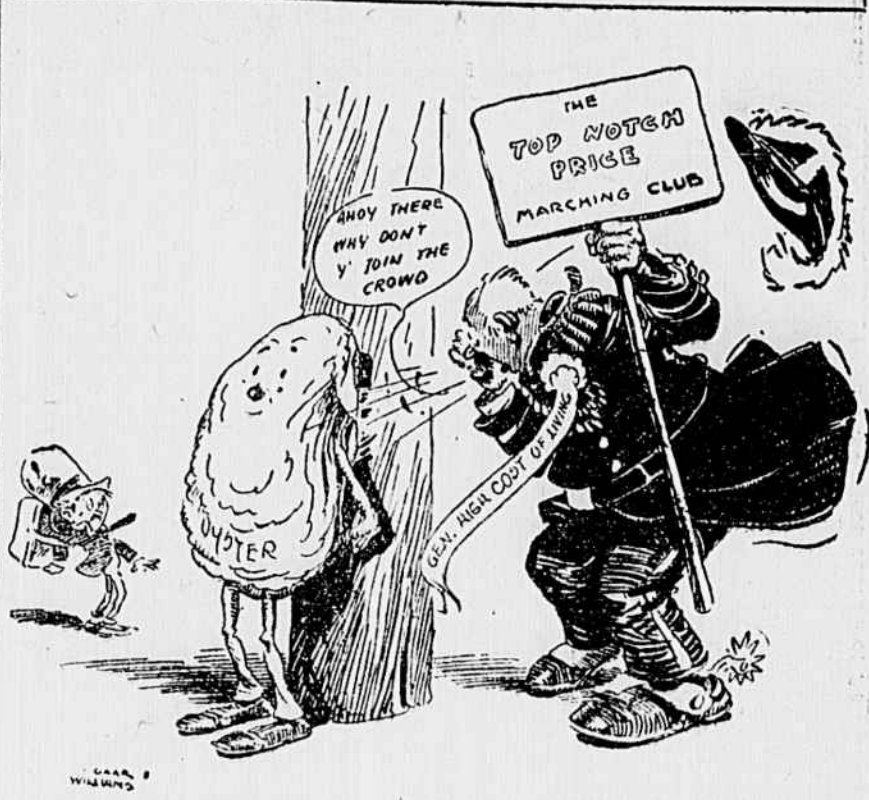
Henry Spilman.

Can you locate for me Henry Spilman in the painting, The Marriage of Pocahontas?

Seated, the third person on the lower line from the right. To his left are two young men. To his right are Mrs. Horton, then her grandchild, then the bridegroom, then the bride.

Maybe He's Deaf as Well as Dumb

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Indianapolis News.

WAGES ARE \$150 TOO LOW

(John Callan O'Laughlin, in the Chicago Herald.)

Do you earn more than \$1,000 a year? If so, you are better off than fifty-nine out of every sixty persons in the United States. Statistics compiled show that the average yearly income of persons employed in the principal industrial centers of the Union range from \$501 to \$510.

Dr. Frank H. Straightoff, an authority on economics, places the minimum family income adequate to the maintenance of normal living conditions in the smaller cities of the North, according to the general prevailing American notion of decent living, at \$550. Accordingly, unless more than one member of each family contributes to the household expenses, the income is \$150 a year less than adequate.

Among Workers One in Twenty-Five. Estimates compiled show that not more than one person in every twenty-five engaged in gainful operations in the United States earns more than \$1,000 a year. The latest census returns show that only 40 per cent of the population is so employed. From this the deduction is made that not more than one person in every sixty men, women and children in the United States earns \$1,000 a year or more.

While the Federal government has never made a survey of the earnings of its statisticians, the statistics have been compiled on certain industries. The last table made on the earnings of railroad employees shows that only seven men in every 100 earned as much as \$1,000 a year. Earnings of men employed under twenty-one years old were not considered. Neither were the earnings of women employees. If there are but seven adult men employees in every 100 making more than \$1,000 a year, the statistics are in the condition that not more than four employed persons in every 100 are making more than \$1,000 when the low salaries of women employees and minor men is figured in the average.

One-Half of Population Earns. With one of every twenty-five persons in general occupations in the country making \$1,000 a year or more, there are in the United States approximately 15,000,000 persons making more than \$1,000 a year. The last census showed 36,187,366 persons engaged in gainful operations. The total population at that time was 119,722,266 and the number of persons 15 years of age or more was 71,659,270. Fifty-three per cent, or 37,926,215, of the population were more than half, of all the persons

Blaine's Diplomacy

One of the qualities for which the late King Edward was most admired was his tact, a quality also possessed in no slight degree by James G. Blaine, who was once the guest of Edward, then Prince of Wales.

Edward had, both as prince and as King, always insisted upon showing his friendship for Americans and things American. One incident that particularly impressed the man who tells the story was that which took place at a dinner to which Blaine had been invited as the guest of the prince. It was prior to Blaine's nomination for the presidency. Kennedy, the prince took special delight in honoring Americans, the other guests were generally most gracious to Blaine. The one exception was a duke of the royal house, who had a reputation for boorishness and lack of tact. During a lull in the conversation after the coffee this nobleman blurted out: "The greatest outrage in history was the revolt of your people against King George III. There was no justification for it, then and there is no excuse now."

The prince was visibly embarrassed. Perhaps no man but Blaine could have carried off the situation. While the entire gathering sat in silence, Blaine replied, in his carefully modulated voice: "Perhaps, my dear sir, if George III. had had as much diplomacy and as much knowledge of his people as his great-grandson has at present, America might still be English."

The prince at once turned the subject, to the relief of all present, but the teller of the story saw him grip the handle of his chair with a twinkle of admiration in his eye at the end of that function.—New York Herald.

Reprisal in Napoleon's Time.

One of the worst acts of reprisal in connection with prisoners of war occurred in 1805, when hostilities recommenced between France and England after the fourteen months' peace. In retaliation for the seizure of French boats, the British were formally declared enemies. Napoleon ordered the arrest of all English travelers and residents in France between the ages of eighteen and sixty. Altogether nearly 12,000 Englishmen, some in Holland, and for the most part kept in great discomfort at Amiens, Lille and other places. For the next eleven years many wives and husbands were parted from each other, and sons and daughters must have often failed to recognize their parents in the human wreckage of a century ago.—London Chronicle.

Navy Needs.

Former Secretary of the Navy Meyer is quoted as saying "ships without men are of no use." Wonderful wisdom that! But why didn't he tell why he demands more ships, if men can not be found to occupy them? It is getting harder every year to get our boys on the warships. They do not offer a true American life. There is no such atrocity anywhere as on a man-of-war.—Ohio State Journal.

Eve Craves Some "Rights"

"Consider the past things, for they will return again."—Pythagoras.
(Respectfully inscribed to the Virginia Legislature.)

In Eden, when the world was young, Our parents lived at ease, And ate the luscious fruits that grew On many kinds of trees.

The only kind she could not have Was just what Mr. Eve wanted. With dreams of it her sleep was filled, Her waking hours it haunted.

At last she pulled the apple down, And forced a bite on Adam; And what of troubles then they lacked, Why, after that they had 'em.

And history repeats itself! To-day Eve craves some "rights." Preserve us from the ills to come! If Adam once more bites, Louis L. S. Jr., Richmond, Va.